Strange and wonderful News
FROM
YOWEL in Surry;

Giving a True and Juſt Account of One

ELIZABETH BURGISS,

Who was moſt ſtrangely Bewitch-

ed and Tortured at a ſad rate, having ſeveral great lumps of Clay pulled forth from her Back, full of Pins and Thorns, which pricked ſo extreamly, that ſhe cry'd and roar'd in a vehement and out-ragious manner, to the great amazement of all the Beholders.

AS ALSO,

How great Stones as big as a Mans

Fiſt, were thrown at her in the Dwelling Houſe of Mr. *Tuers*, which came flying into the Houſe in a moſt ſtrange and amazing manner, the Doors being ſhut and Windows, ſo that it could not be imagined how they ſhould be conveyed into the Houſe, and that none of the Family was any ways hurt, but this Maid; Alſo how the Bellows was thrown at her. Mr. *Tuers* her Maſter, finding his Houſe thus troubled, after ſome time, ſent her home to her Mothers Houſe at *Aſteed*, about three Miles off from *Towel*, where by the way She was moſt ſtrangely aſſaulted with Stones as before; and after She came to her Fathers Houſe, the throwing of the Pewter-Diſhes, Candleſticks, and other clattering of Houſhold-Goods at her, beſides the diſplacing of a Muſical Inſtrument, hanging up her Grand-Fathers Breeches on the top of the Sealling.

With many more ſtrange and miraculous things, filling the Spectators with Wonder and amazement.

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Strange and Wonderful NEWS
FROM

Yowel in Surrey,

&c.

LEt not the Incredulous queſtion the verity of the Sequel, ſince divers ocular and auricular witneſſes can and will upon occaſion, teſtifie the truth of what ſhall be hereafter aſſerted, though I doubt not but to meet with many, who being conſcious of their own Romances, may ſuppoſe Writers to be (like themſelves) compos'd of nothing but deceit and Forgery; but to proceed to my purpoſe.

On *Thurſday* the 5th of *October*, one Mr. *T*[illegible] a Gentleman, living at *Yowell*, in the Country of S[illegible]y, together with his wife, went forth upon occa[illegible]on, leaving their Servant Maid *Elizabeth Burgiſs* [illegible] home to officiate in their abſence as ſhe found o[illegible]

caſio[illegible]

casion; In the mean time or interim, one *Joan Butts* a person that hath been for a long time suspected to be a *Witch*, came to the house of the aforesaid Mr. *Tuers*, and framing some discourse to the Maid before named, she at last askt her for a pair of old Gloves; the Maid knowing her to be a person of ill repute, and being willing to be rid of her company, gave her a very short and sharp answer; telling her she had no Gloves for her, or if shee had she could not spare time to look them; whereupon this *Joan Butts* went away, but in a little time returned, asking the aforesaid Maid for a Pin to pin her Neckcloth, which she furnished her with, and so this *Joan Butts* departed, leaving the Maid without dread or fear of any harm; but about fourteen days after, there happened strange and miraculous wonders, amazing and frightning all the Spectators, for stones flew about the Yard at such a strange rate, as if it had rained down showers of them, and many of them were as big as a mans fist, and afterwards flew as thick about the house as before they did about the Yard, notwithstanding the doors were close shut, yet for all they flew so thick about, they hit no body but the Maid, to the great astonishment of her Master, Mistris, and others: but more to be admired, the next day this maid was suddenly attacqued with intolerable pain in her back,

back, and ſuch unſufferable pricking of Pins, that ſhe was not able to endure, or without lamenable complaining, undergo the groans & skreeches ſhe ſometimes ſuddenly parted with, would have moved a ſtony heart to pitty her deſtreſs, and Mr. *Tuers* her Maſter commiſerating her condition, asked if he ſhould put his hand down her back and feel what might be the cauſe of her pain or Torment, which ſhe willingly agreed to, and he accordingly did, and to the amazement of all perſons preſent, pulled out a great piece of Clay as full of Pins as it could well be, and throwing them into the fire, ſhe was for that preſent at great eaſe, but after that a ſecond Torment did ſeize this Maid, which cauſed her to complain more grievouſly and lamentably then before, whereupon one Mr. *Waters* being there preſent, put her hand down her back and pulled out a piece of Clay as thick of Thorns as the other of Pins, ſo throwing them into the fire, ſhe was again at eaſe for that time: The next day as ſhe was going a Milking, ſhe ſaw in *Nonſuch Park* this wretched old Caitiff ſitting amongſt the Thorns and Buſhes, bedaggled up to the knees in Dew, and looking like one that had lately had converſe with ſome Infernal Fiend, and wondring to ſee her there ſo early in that pickle, (being as it were doubtfull of her wickedneſs) and

ſuppoſing,

ſuppoſing her to be the cauſe of her (before-mentioned) pain and miſery, returned home to her Maſters houſe, telling him how ſhe ſaw this *Joan Butts* in the place before named, adding in what a ſtrange Garb and poſture ſhe ſat in, which added to the ſuſpicion of the (before doubtful) Maſter, but the ſame night the Maid going into the chamber where ſhe lay to fetch a Trunk which was intended to be ſent to *London*, all on a ſudden cryed out, Maſter, Maſter, here is the old Woman: the maſter running haſtily to ſee whether it were ſo or no, could ſee no old woman, but the Andirons thrown after the maid, and all her own Linnen thrown about at ſuch a rate, as it is hard to believe, but that it will upon occaſion be atteſted by unqueſtionable Evidence: and likewiſe a Wooden Bar which belonged to the ſtreet door, was ſtrangely removed and conveyed up ſtairs, and came tumbling down after the maid in the ſight of her maſter: about three days after they were ſurprized with new wonders, for there was to be ſeen ſuch ſights as they never ſaw before, *viz.* The Bellows flew about the houſe, and Candleſticks and other things thrown after the Girl as ſhe paſſed to and fro in her maſters houſe, and going to her Mothers houſe which was at *Aſtead* about three miles diſtant from *Yowel*, ſuch numberleſs numbers of ſtones were thrown at her,

that

that she found it hazardous to Travel, but had she returned it might have been the same, and so she continued till she came to her mothers house, where on Sunday the 9th of *October*, they were possest with admiration as well as those of her Masters Family, for her Grandfathers Britches were strangely found to be on the top of the house as near as can be imagined over his Bed, and besides such great quantities of Nuts and Acrons flew about, that the Spectators never beheld the like before: The pewter danced about the house in a strange manner, and hits a Gentleman such a blow on the back, that I suppose he will have but little stomach hereafter to go to see the Devil dance: but the same day happened another Wonder no less strange then what is before recited, for there was a Fiddle close laid up in a Chest, which was strangely and unknown to any of the house, hung up in the room, and after was removed to the top of the Beds Tester, and the third time carried quite away, and hath no more been seen since: But on Thursday the 18*th* of this present *October*, there being a Fair kept at *Yowel*, the mother of this afflicted maid came thither, and meeting with this old suspected *Witch* (whom she had great reason to imagine so to be) fell foul upon her, and so evilly Treated her, that she fetcht out some of her Hellish Hellish

Blood,

Blood, but the effects and event thereof, *I* muſt get time to acquaint you with.

That I may without Derogating from the truth, imform you as *I* have done the preceeding ſtory, honeſtly and juſtly, without adding or diminiſhing, and though it may ſeem incredible, yet *I* doubt not but if any perſon be ſo curious as (doubting the truth) to inquire, they will without doubt be ſufficiently aſcertain'd of what *I* have here Atteſted.

FINIS.